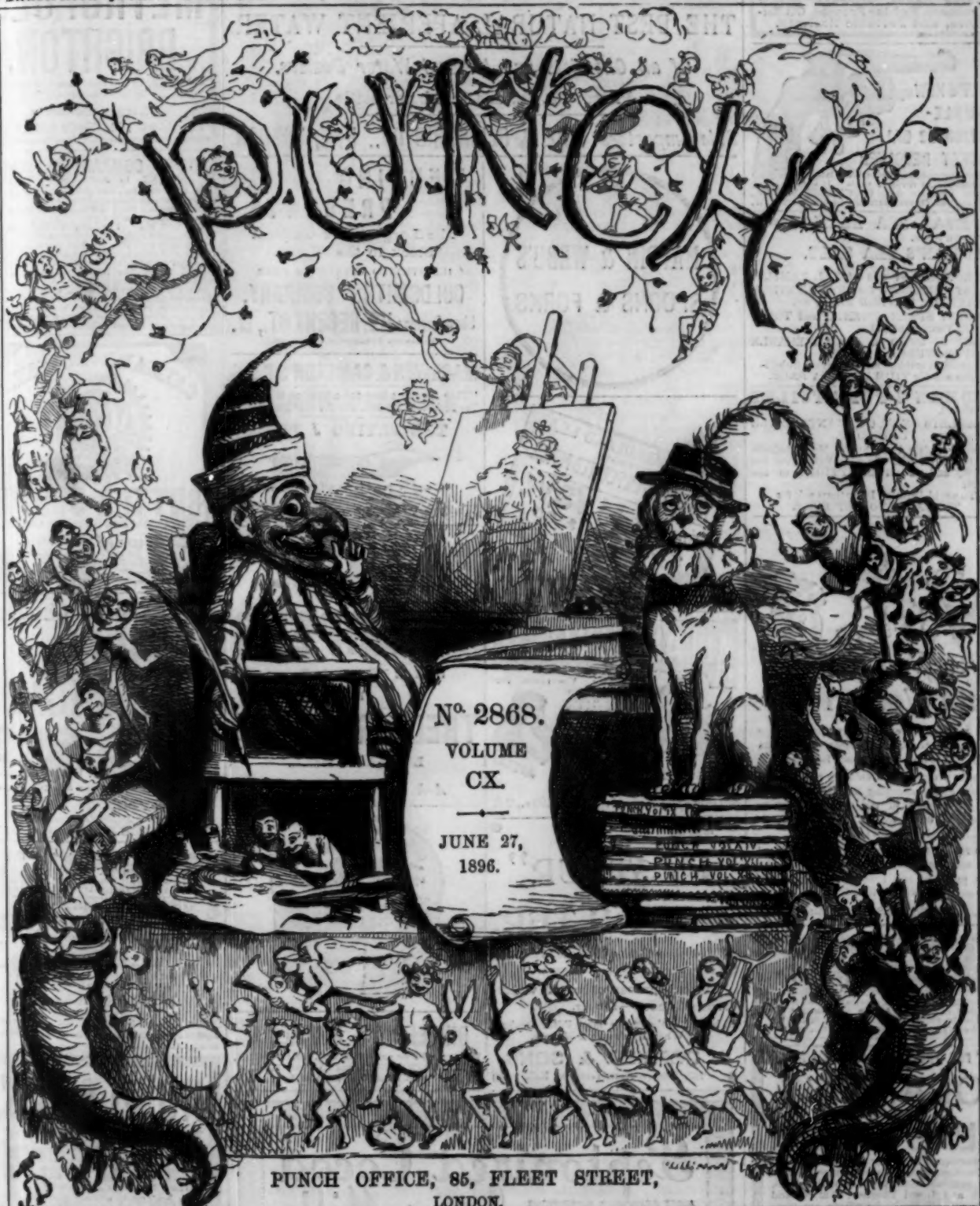
THE RIGHT HON.
W. E. GLADSTONE.
A HISTORY.
Illustrated from "PUNCH."

The Illustrations consist of Cartoons and Sketches from "Punch." The Cartoons printed on plate paper, and the Sketches, &c., of which there will be a great number, appearing in the text. To be completed in 18 Nos. quarto size "de luxe," with wide and handsome margins. Price 2s. 6d. each, net. Nos. 1 and 2 are already issued.

[BRADBURY, AGNEW, & CO. LD., 8, 9, 10, Bouverie Street, E.C.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

PUNCH



No. 2868.
VOLUME CX.
JUNE 27, 1896.

PRICE THREE PENCE.

Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.

PUNCH OFFICE, 85, FLEET STREET, LONDON.

☞ NOTICE.—Rejected Communications or Contributions, whether MS., Printed Matter, Drawings, or Pictures of any description, will in no case be returned, not even when accompanied by a Stamped and Addressed Envelope, Cover, or Wrapper. To this rule there will be no exception.

CADBURY'S COCOA

"Represents the Standard of highest purity at present attainable in Cocoa."—THE LANCET.

HOWARD
BEDFORD.
Ploughs, Harrows, Haymakers, Horse Rakes, Mowers, Straw Trussers, Fodder Presses, Oil Engines, and Portable Railway.

COLT'S NEW DOUBLE-ACTION 32 CAL. POCKET REVOLVER
with ejector and solid frame, is the latest and best pocket revolver made. It supersedes all others. Price list free. COLT'S FIREARMS CO., 94, Clerkenwell Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

A REAL SEA BATH in your own room.
TIDMAN'S SEA SALT,
PATRONISED BY THE ROYAL FAMILY.
BEST REMEDY for RHEUMATISM, WEAKNESS, TENDER FEET, &c.
FINEST STRENGTHENER and TONIC for All, Young and Old.
MAY be USED at any AGREEABLE TEMPERATURE.
To avoid Worthless and Injurious Substitutes ask for TIDMAN'S SEA SALT.

TIDMAN'S PURE TOILET SOAPS.
In TABLETS ONLY, GUARANTEED ALL PURE SOAP.
May be Safely Used by the Most Delicate and Sensitive. Also in SHAVING, for the BATH, and in all ERUPTIONS of the SKIN.
To avoid Inferior Imitations ask for TIDMAN'S TOILET SOAP.

Women and Women only
Are most competent to fully appreciate the purity, sweetness, and delicacy of CUTICURA SOAP, and to discover new uses for it daily.
In the preparation of curative washes, solutions, &c., for annoying irritations, chafings, and excoriations of the skin and mucous membrane, or too free or offensive perspiration, it has proved most grateful.
CUTICURA SOAP appeals to the refined and cultivated everywhere, as the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet.
F. NEWBERY & SONS, London, E.C.

Goddard's Plate Powder
NON-MERCURIAL. Universally admitted to be the Best and Safest Article for Cleaning Silver, Electro-Plate, &c. SIX GOLD MEDALS. Sold everywhere, in Boxes, 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."
CLARKE'S
WORLD-FAMED
BLOOD MIXTURE
Is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from *whatever* cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Pimples and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the *cause* from the blood and bones. Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it. In Bottles, 2s. 9d. and 11s. each, of Chemists everywhere.
BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS.

"APENTA"
THE BEST NATURAL APERIENT WATER.
Of all Chemists and Mineral Water Dealers.
Prices: 6d., 1s., and 1s. 3d. per bottle.
Sole Importers: THE APOLLINARIS CO., LTD., LONDON.

MAPPIN & WEBB'S SPOONS & FORKS

PURE CUMBERLAND LEAD
ADAPTED FOR THE
PATENT EVER-POINTED PENCIL
Sizes H, M, VS, W.
S. MORDAN & CO.
PATENTEES AND MANUFACTURERS LONDON
Registered Trade Mark.
"S. MORDAN & CO."

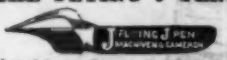
ALLAN'S ANTI FAT

PURELY VEGETABLE. Perfectly Harmless; Will reduce 2 to 5 lb. a week; acts on the food in stomach, preventing its conversion into Fat. Sold byallChemists

Send stamp for pamphlet.
BOTANIC MEDICINE CO., 8, NEW OXFORD ST., W.C.

THE "PASTEUR" (Chamberland) FILTER.
"The Standard of Efficient Filtration."—BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.
"A real preventative of water-borne disease."—LANCET.
To be had at the Stores, most Filter Dealers, or Wholesale from the Makers.
J. DEFRIES & SONS,
147, HOUNDSDITCH, LONDON, E.C.

WEDDING PRESENTS.
The Largest and Choicest Stock in the World.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.
GOLDSMITHS' COMPANY,
Show Rooms: 112, REGENT ST., W.
(ADJOINING STEREOSCOPIC COMPANY.)

MACNIVEN & CAMERON'S PENS
"They come as a boon and a blessing to men, The Pickwick, the Owl, and the Waverley Pen."
THE FLYING J PEN.


6d. and 1s. per Box at all Stationers.
Sample Box 1s. 1d. by post.
Waverley Works, EDINBURGH.

ORIENTAL CARPETS
Sold at Wholesale Prices
BY
TRELOAR & SONS,
LUDGATE HILL.
Ask for Price List.

DINNEFORD'S MAGNESIA.
For ACIDITY of the STOMACH, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, GOUT, and INDIGESTION.
Sold throughout the World.

Peptonized Cocoa and Milk
MOST DELICIOUS, NUTRITIOUS AND REQUIRING NO DIGESTIVE EFFORT
SAVORY & MOORE, LONDON
(PATENT)
IN TINS 2/6
HALF TINS (SAMPLE) 1/6

HÔTEL MÉTROPOLE, BRIGHTON.
"The finest and most luxurious Seaside Hotel in the World."
Charges moderate.
Proprietors: THE GORDON HOTELS, LTD.

ORIENT COMPANY'S PLEASURE CRUISES, by the steamships GARONNE, 3,876 tons register, and LUSITANIA, 3,877 tons register, leaving London as under:—
For the NORWAY FIORDS, 23rd June, for 21 days; 11th July, for 13 days.
For NORWAY FIORDS, VADSÖ (for Solar Eclipse), and SPITZBERGEN, 22nd July, for 27 days. At the most northerly point of this Cruise the sun will be above the horizon at midnight.
For COPENHAGEN, STOCKHOLM, ST. PETERSBURG, KIEL, the BALTIC CANAL, &c., 20th August, for 28 days.
String band, electric light, high class cuisine. Managers: F. Green & Co., Anderson, Anderson & Co. Head Offices, Fenchurch Avenue. For passage apply to the latter firm, at 5, Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to the West-End Branch Office, 16, Cockspur St., S.W.

CALLARD & BOWSER'S
BUTTER-SCOTCH
(The Celebrated Sweet for Children.)
"Really wholesome Confectionery."—Lancet

For Delicate Children.
SQUIRE'S CHEMICAL FOOD.
In Bottles, 2s., 3s. 6d., & 6s. each.
AT ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES, AND OF
SQUIRE & SONS,
Her Majesty's Chemists,
413, OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

BENZINE COLLAS.—Ask for "Collas."
CLEANS GLOVES.—CLEANS DRESSES.
CLEANS GLOVES.—CLEANS DRESSES.
CLEANS GLOVES.—CLEANS DRESSES.
BENZINE COLLAS.—Buy "Collas."
REMOVES TAR, OIL,—PAINT, GREASE
REMOVES TAR, OIL,—PAINT, GREASE
FROM FURNITURE,—CLOTH, &c.
DO NOT BUY COMMON BENZINE.
See the word COLLAS on the Label and Cap. Which is the original. Extra refined. After using it becomes quite odourless.
BENZINE COLLAS.—Ask for "Collas"
Preparation, and take no other.
Sold everywhere, 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. per bottle.
Agents: J. SANGER & SONS, 2, Wimpole St., Oxford St., W.

ROWLANDS'
KALYDOR cools and refreshes the face and hands of all exposed to the hot sun and dust, eradicates freckles, sunburn, tan, &c., and produces a beautiful and delicate complexion. Bottles, 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d.
ODONTO whitens the teeth, prevents decay, and gives a pleasing fragrance to the breath. 2/9 per box.
MACASSAR OIL preserves and beautifies the hair, and can be also had in a golden colour. Sizes, 3s. 6d.; 7s.; 10s. 6d.
Ask Chemists for Rowlands' articles, of 20, Hatton Garden, London. Sent free by post on receipt of postal order.

Country Cousin (looking at Index of R.A. Catalogue). "UNCLE, WHAT DOES 1, 3, 6, 8, AFTER A MAN'S NAME, MEAN?"

Uncle (who has been dragged there much against his will). "EH? WHAT? 1, 3—— OH, *TELEPHONE NUMBER!*"

MIDSUMMER MADNESS.

PREPARING to go to the seaside under the impression that the sultry weather will continue until your arrival by the sad sea waves.

Making arrangements to remain in town on the chance of rain setting in at the coast.

Leaving England for a tour on the continent in the belief that you can see better pictures abroad than at the National Gallery, or more remarkable *objets de vertu* than those at the South Kensington Museum.

Becoming a Fellow of the Imperial Institute on the chance of obtaining the benefits of Colonial Federation *plus* the glories of a rival to Olympia.

Taking tea on the Terrace of the House of Commons to secure peace and quietness, in preference to asking for the same refreshment at your pet club.

Reading the intelligence from South Africa in the newspapers with a view to "fluttering" on the Stock Exchange to your own advantage.

Lastly, taking decided action in any matter at a time when the most reasonable course to pursue is to settle down on a sofa under a punkah and go to sleep.

A RETIRING NAVAL OFFICER.

IN the *Times* for June 17, Admiral P. H. COLOMB writes *à propos* of "The Higher Policy of Defence":—

"For myself, I am eminently content with the part I have played, and recognise with pleasure the arrival of a time of rest."

But his readers won't be of the learned Admiral's opinion. May the time be far distant when the COLOMB will be half or a quarter of a Colomb in the *Times*, and still farther distant when he comes to a full stop.

WITH THE ACCENT ON THE PENULTIMATE SYLLABLE.—A French diplomat, in proposing Lord DUFFERIN'S health, hoped that his Lordship would find some pretext for Duf-*fer*-rin' his departure from Paris.

A HARROWED ETONIAN.

SIR,—In your edition of June 13, you published an essay on the Fourth of June, purporting to be the work of "JOYNES MINOR." I don't know if the writer, by appropriating the name of an honoured bygone preceptor, endeavoured to pose as an Etonian, but if he were so, indeed, he must have been a very old one. His reference to JOEY savours of the pliocene age, that excellent judge of small beer having long been gathered to his fathers. Then he talks of KOSMO WILKINSON, cox of the *Thetis*, arrayed in an admiral's uniform! Shades of all defunct Captains of the Boats! Who ever saw the steerer of the *Thetis* in a cooked hat? The garb of NELSON is reserved for those who hold the lines in the Upper Boats. And then "JOYNES MINOR," for the sake of reference to the Heir Apparent's success at Epsom, has the effrontery to say that the leading boats were the *Victory* and *Prince of Wales*, whereas every *real* Etonian knows that the ten-oar (the only one on the river) is always the *Monarch* of all it surveys, being stroked by that most magnificent personage, the Captain of the Boats! Lastly, "J. M." wrongly makes the Brocas the scene of BROCK'S fireworks, which did not go off "brilliantly," owing to the proverbial rain. Sir, I know not with whom to be the more indignant, you or "JOYNES MINOR," whose father must have more money than sense, if he did indeed tip him a "fiver"!

And then he talks of "Buns" THORNTON. "Bun and Jam" was the *sobriquet* of our great slogger. "Buns" was a later reading, invented by those, who did not share his effective society at the College of the Blessed Virgin. The sham Etonian is as readily detected as is the false nobleman. He may be able to talk about "absence," "swishing," "tick," and "drybobs," but there are certain little passwords which he can never get hold of. For instance, I will bet a sovereign to a halfpenny that Lord GRANBY or Lord ARTHUR WELLESLEY would know in an instant at what house I boarded, when I state that my room at my dame's was on "the lower sarg." In my opinion "JOYNES MINOR" hails from Harrow, where, possibly, at "Ducker," or whatever the hill-top lads call their swimming bath, he picked up a few light-blue expressions from the renegade (no offence meant) WELLDON.

Your obedient Servant, HUGGS MAJOR.

APHORISMS BY OUR OWN JUDICIOUS HOOKER.

'TIS a long worm that has no turning.
Spare the rod and spoil the rise.
The original Senior (Wr)angler. ISAAC WALTON.
Gentry who do not grumble at cheeks. Bank fishermen.
The Hook of Holland is attached to the Great Eastern Line.
Every jack has his gill.
Highland inventions. Reels.
Not associated with salmon-catching. Penny gaffs.
Fish which are never cowed. Bull trout.
Theatrical accessories. Floats and flies.

OPERATIC NOTES.

Thursday.—Splendid *Roméo* of JOHNNIE DE RESZKÉ. Excellent *Juliette* of MELBA'S. MELBA looking and singing uncommonly well. Great enthusiasm. *Melba-Juliette* called before curtain about ten times in all, and received about half that number of bouquets. Names of donors not mentioned. Franciscan Brother EDWARD DE RESZKÉ very pious and pleasant. Masterful MANCINELLI to be congratulated. Rumour in lobby of indisposition of Sir DRURIOLANUS OPERATICUS. General sympathy from all, *et ab omnibus boz.*

Saturday.—Good old *Lucia di Lammermoor*. MELBA excellent as *Lucy*,—not "HENRY" of that ilk, but another.

INTERESTING LECTURE AT SOUTHWARK.—The Bishop, lecturing on the restorations at St. Saviour's Church, forgot to say that in 1106 there was here a Priory of St. Mary Overy, so called because it furnished a hospital to such afflicted persons as felt "all overy-like." His lordship also omitted to mention that at the dissolute time of the dissolution the Austin canons, who showed considerable mettle, were all either melted down or sent to the Tower to defend the battlements. At the Tower the canons were loaded with chains and abuse, but were none of them let off. The Bishop, as "Boss of the show," exhibited much emotion in showing his predecessors, "the bosses of the oak ceiling, which still exist" (!!!).

"A HOPEFUL Future M.P." writes wanting to know "if, in the House of Commons—which, as a matter of course, includes 'Short Commons,' and is equivalent to a German 'Diet'—the larder supply of meat is under the supervision of the 'Standing Joint Committee'? Also, how long is a Joint allowed by such Committee to stand? Likewise whether hot or cold?"

MASTER JOEY'S LITTLE FLIRTATION.

["If we decide to give advantages to the Colonists such as those mentioned by Mr. CHAMBERLAIN in consideration of their abandonment of Protective duties against British goods, are we sure that the masses in this country will be prepared for such an object to tax foreign foodstuffs and foreign raw materials?"—*The "Times" on Mr. Chamberlain's Speech at Congress of Chambers of Commerce, advocating a British Zollverein.*]

A SPORTING PARALLEL.

[LORD ROSEBERY'S *Quarrel*, by *Discord—Free and Easy*, won this year's Royal Hunt Cup at Ascot.]

LORD ROSEBERY *ruminates:*—

QUARREL, by *Discord*, lands me a win,
On the summer-parched turf in the Hunt Cup at Ascot!
Humph! Are revenges about to begin? [*Mascotte*?
Soon shall I hold a (political) *Discord*, from *Quarrel*, upset me last year.
Quarrel, from *Discord*, now flurries my foemen,
And *Free and Easy*—dear ARTHUR!—I fear
Breedeth this *Quarrel*. Now *is* this an omen?
HARCOURT and Option—ah well, never mind!
Let bygones be bygones! It cost him *his* Derby,
But BALFOUR must be amazingly blind
To course that is lumpy, to wires that are barby,
If he does not see that "*his* Royal Hunt Cup"
Is far from a certainty now with *his Quarrel*.
He stands in more risk than I did from *The Tup*,
E'en from his own stable! Now what is the moral?
Strongly-backed "certs" *are* bowled over sometimes,
Flouted outsiders do romp in good winners;
And colts charged with all equine follies and crimes
May score at the finish, though doubtful beginners!

Fair Philistine. "I THINK AN ARTIST'S LIFE IS PERFECTLY CHARMING—TO BE ABLE TO GO ABOUT FROM ONE SEASIDE PLACE TO ANOTHER, AND SKETCH ALL THE PRETTY BITS!"

A QUICK CHANGE ARTIST.

["I have known an old gentleman to get up at five o'clock every morning to arrange one flower pot, one chair, and one screen, so that they should vary each day, but still be in strict artistic harmony with each other all the time. There is where the Japanese differ from us."—*Mr. Mortimer Menpes to Correspondent of "Daily News" in Japan.*]

AN ancient Jap it seems at five
Each day gets up—his daily lot
In cunning fashion to contrive
A chair, a screen, a pot.

How nice to see him as he sets,
With trembling hands and loving care,
To work until at last he gets
A screen, a pot, a chair.

And if that does not satisfy,
A wondrous change comes o'er the scene,
Artistic sense is set straight by
A pot, a chair, a screen.

How brain-exhausting it must be
To this old Jap—each day has got
To have its own device, *e.g.*,
A screen, a chair, a pot.

Himself in seeking to adorn
The early minutes he'll not spare,
For here 's the labour of *his* morn—
A pot, a screen, a chair.

And whether in the mart I mix,
Or walk alone 'mid pastures green,
I ever see him strive to fix
A chair, a pot, a screen.

A LITTLE FLIRTATION.

SCENE—*A Masked Ball. Enter a* Fair Mask, *in a wheat-tinted domino, and a keen-faced* Pierrot.

Fair Mask. What, JOEY? Why, I hardly knew you in Pierrot motley.

Pierrot. And may I know *you*—without your mask?

Fair Mask. No, indeed—at least, not *yet*. But can you not *divine*?

Pierrot. Perhaps that were impolite, or, at any rate, impolitic!

Fair Mask (*sighing*). Possibly! For some time I have not been a *persona grata* with you and your friends.

Pierrot. My old or my new ones?

Fair Mask. Both, I'm afraid! The difference is, that the new ones only "dissemble their love"—for obvious reasons—whilst the old ones would fain "kick me down stairs." With which class am I to rank you *now*, JOSEPH?

Pierrot. It is easier to dissemble love than hate. Do I show any signs of the latter?

Fair Mask (*softly*). Well, I admit you have changed considerably of late, and are ever so much nicer than you were—to *nous autres*—than when you associated with the Hawarden Set, and railed about Ransom. Now, tell me (*seductively*), are *we* also not much *nicer* than you fancied?

Pierrot. Mutual knowledge breeds mutual liking—often. And if I knew *you* better——

Fair Mask. Perhaps that were dangerous. I am terribly *taboo* to all your old friends—and some of your new ones, I fear. Even the Marquis admits—with sorrow, no doubt—that he sees no chance of my being cordially received in decent political society again.

Pierrot. Humph! That depends—on the name.

Fair Mask. Well, I have been called by several names. "Protection," "Reciprocity," "Fair Trade,"—oh! all sorts of amiable and attractive *aliases*.

Pierrot. Thanks! That is *almost* as good as lifting your mask. But what do you say to Miss ZOLLVEREIN?

Fair Mask. Humph! Sounds a *leetle* foreign, doesn't it?

Pierrot. Pooh! We are all cosmopolitan now—in speech. Perhaps "Customs Union" would please you better. It sounds less neat, but means practically the same. I am not one to squabble over names. But what are the wise man's counters are the current coin of fools.

Fair Mask. I fancied "Fair Trade" would fetch them, but——

Pierrot. It is rather "blown upon" by this time, I fear, like "Bimetallism." As to "Protection," that, as SALISBURY says, is impossible—*now*. But if, by a new name, we can only associate you with Patriotism, even you will soon become popular! Imperial Free Trade Protected against the Foreigner! Surely that would "fetch" both the "orthodox Free Trader" and the Jingo.

Fair Mask (*archly*). And *yourself*, my dear JOSEPH?

Pierrot (*blandly*). Do I *look* irreconcilable? Don another dress, assume a new name, mask, a new fan, and—who knows? "What I want to impress upon you is, my personal conviction that you would not be met with a blank refusal by the people of this country." *Allow* me! [*Exeunt arm-in-arm.*

"A BLUSH ROSE."—Miss ROSA KENNEY gave a capital recitation of Mr. F. ANSTEY-GUTHRIE'S *Burglar Bill* at Steinway Hall. Approbation from *Mr. Punch* is praise indeed, and should bring the blush to the cheek of a ROSA, that is, if she possessed "cheek," which she doesn't, but she has talent and discretion.

BY OUR WELL-INFORMED CONTRIBUTOR.—Last Thursday, at Mercers' Hall, was held "The Apposition" dinner in connection with St. Paul's School. The rule as to the speeches at this "Apposition dinner" is, that all remarks must be "apposite." Hence the name.

ASTRONOMIC.—Mrs. DOUBLE LENS writes to say that she had a splendid view of the Occulation of Jupiter with the Moon, and hopes that they enjoyed themselves.

EXCELLENT CHURCH-WORK.—Professor CHURCH has undertaken to restore the Statue of JAMES THE SECOND in Whitehall Gardens. As Professor CHURCH has never taken it away, it is all the more difficult for him to restore it. But he is making the noble attempt to restore JAMES who abdicated, and whose effigy will once more be *in statu quo*.

JOTTINGS AND TITTLINGS.

(By Baboo Hurry Bungsho Jabberjee, B.A.)

No. XV.

Mr. Jabberjee is asked out to dinner. Unreasonable behaviour of his betrothed. His doubts concerning the social advantages of a Boarding Establishment, with some scathing remarks upon ambitious pretenders. He goes out to dinner, and meets a person of some importance.

The pleasing impression produced by this humble self upon both Mister and Mrs. Allbutt-Innett at the wedding of their eldest daughter became speedily prolific of golden fruit in the request of the honour of my company for dinner at 8.15 P.M. on a subsequent evening.

Incidentally recounting this prime compliment to my lovely Jessimina, I was astounded that she did not share my jubilations, but was, on the contrary, the sore subject at not being included in such invitation, which, as I explained, was totally irrational, seeing that the inviters remained unaware of her nude existence. She, however, maintained that I ought to have mentioned that I was an affianced, and have refused to sit at any banquet at which she was fobbed off with a cold shoulder. This again was absurd, since the moiety of a loaf is preferable to total deprivation of the staff of life, and moreover, in my country, it is customary for the husband-elect to take his meals apart from his bride that is to be; nor does she ever touch food until he has previously assuaged his pangs of hunger. Notwithstanding, she would not be pacified until I had bestowed upon her a gold and turquoise ring of best English workmanship, as an olive-branch and calumet of peace.

But, outside Porticobello House, I have been close as wax on the subject of my flowery chains, and it was especially inconceivable that I should inform my friend Howard of same, since he has frequently bantered me in wonderment that a respectable Oriental magnate should reside in such a very ordinary and third-rate boarding establishment, where it was an impossibility to gain any real familiarity with smart and refined English society.

And who knows that if I should introduce Miss Jessie into company of a superior caste, some haughty masculine might insult her under my very nose; and lack-a-daisy! where would she find a protector?

"Some haughty masculine might insult her under my very nose."

I am certainly oppressed by an increasing dubiety whether Mrs. Manklerow is verily such an upper crustacean and *habituée* of the *beau monde* as she did represent herself to be. It is well-nigh incomprehensible that any individual should seek to appear of a higher social status than Nature has provided; but my youthful acquaintance, Allbutt-Innett, Jun., Esq., informs me that this is a common failing among the English classes, who fondly imagine that nothing is needed to render a frog the exact equivalent to an ox except an increased quantity of air, forgetting that if a frog is abnormally inflated, it is apt to provide the rather ludicrous catastrophe of exploding from excessive swellishness!

However, *revenons à nos moutons—id est*, the dinner party.

I intended to be the early bird at Prince's Square, but, owing to a rarity among the hansom cabs, did not arrive until most of the guests were already assembled, being welcomed with effusive hospitality by the household god and goddess, Mr. and Mrs. Allbutt-Innett, who begged leave to present to me all the most distinguished of their friends.

Then—*pop*, and *à l'improviste*—the door was thrown open, and a butler announced *ore rotundo*, Sir Cheriwynd Cummerbund, whom, in the wink of an eye, I recognised as an ex-Justice of the very court in Calcutta in which my male progenitor practises as a mook-tear, or attorney, and who, moreover, was familiar with myself almost *ab ovo*, having been more than once humbly presented to his notice by my said father, with a request for his patronising opinion of my abilities, and the feasibility of my education at a London Inn of Court!

Oh, my gracious! I was as if to sink through the carpet, and sought to draw in my horns behind a column, when, to my uncontrollable dismay, my hostess led him towards me, with the remark that he was probably already acquainted in India with His Highness Prince Jabberjee.

The Hon'ble Retired Judge at this did merely smile indulgently, observing that India was a country of considerable extensiveness, and inquiring of me in my own tongue where my *raj* was situated, and the strength of my army, though with a scintillation in his visual organs that told me he knew me perfectly well.

And I, realising that honesty was my best policy of insurance from his displeasure, did throw myself frankly on the mercy of the Court, protesting volubly in native language that I was an industrious poor Bengali boy, and had always regarded him as my beloved father; that I was not to blame because certain foolish, ignorant persons imagined me to be some species of Rajah; and earnestly representing to him that our kind mutual hostess would be woefully distressed by any disclosures. "Let your Hon'ble Ludship," I said, "only remain hermetically sealed, and preserve this as a trade secret, and my sisters, sisters-in-law, and aunts shall always chant hymns on the Ganges for your Honor's felicities!"

His Honor, laughing good-naturedly, did tell me that if I liked to assume the plumes of a daw, it was no affair of his, and kindly promised to respect my confidences—at which I was greatly relieved. Indeed, throughout the evening, nothing could exceed his affability, for, being seated on the other side of the hostess, opposite myself, he showed me the greatest honour and deference, frequently requesting my views on such subjects as Increased Representation of the People of India, the National Congress, and so forth; upon which, being now perfectly reassured and at my ease, I discoursed with facundity, and did loudly extol the intellectual capacity of the Bengalis, as evinced by marvellous success in passing most difficult exams., and denouncing it as a crying injustice and beastly shame that fullest political powers should not be conceded to them, and that they should not be eligible for all civil appointments *pari passu*, or even in priority to Englishmen.

Wherein his Honor did warmly agree, assuring me with fatherly benignancy of the pleasure with which he would hear of my appointment to be Head of a District somewhere on the Punjab frontier, and mentioning how a certain native Bengali gentleman of his acquaintance, Deputy-Commissioner Grish Chunder Dé, Esq., M.A., had distinguished himself splendidly (according to the printed testimony of Hon'ble Kipling) in such a post of danger.

I replied, that I was not passionately in love with personal danger, and that in my case *cedant arma togæ*, and my tongue was mightier than my sword, but that there was no doubt that we Bengalis were intellectually competent to govern the whole country, provided only that we were backed up from behind by a large English military force to uphold our authority, as otherwise we should soon be the pretty pickles, owing to brutal violence from Sikhs, Rajputs, Marathas, and similar uncivilised coarse races.

And Sir Cheriwynd expressed his lively satisfaction that I appreciated some of the advantages of the British occupation.

Thus, through my presence of mind in boldly grappling with the nettle, I turned what might have been a disaster into a conspicuous triumph, for all the company, seeing the favour I was in with such a big wig as Hon'ble Cummerbund, listened to me with spell-bound enchantment, especially my friend Howard's sprightly young sister, a damsel of distinguished personal attractiveness, who was seated on my other side. Her birth-name is Louisa-Gwendolen; but her family and intimates, so she did inform me, call her "Wee-Wee."

Of the dinner itself I can speak highly, as being inexpressibly superior, both in stylishness of service and for the quality of the

food, &c., to any meals hitherto furnished by Mrs. MANKLETOW'S mahogany board. Nevertheless, I wondered to find the ALLBUTT-IENNETTS behind the times in one respect, viz., the lighting, which was with old-fashioned candles and semi-obscured lamps, instead of the more modern and infinitely more brilliant illumination of gas! Here, at least, though in other particulars of very mediocre elegance, I must pronounce Porticobello House the more up to date.

In taking leave, I did thank Hon'ble Sir CHEEWIND CUMMERBUND profusely for so discreetly retaining its feline contents within the generous bag of his mouth, whereat he clapped my back very cordially, advising me to abstain for the future from a superabundance of frills, since the character of a diligent legal native student was a precious lily that needed no princely gilding, and adding that he was indebted to me for a most entertaining and mirthful evening. This I do not understand, as I had not uttered any of the facetious puns and conceits wherewith it is my *wont*—when I *will**—to set the table in a simper.

But possibly I may have spoken rather humorously unawares, and it is proverbial that these exalted legal luminaries are pleased with a rattle and tickled by a straw.

On my return I did omit to mention Miss WEE-WEE to JESSIMINA; but, after all, *cui bono?*

* This is a fairly sample specimen, though I have frequently surpassed it in waggishness and drollery.—*H. B. J.*

SERVICE INTERNATIONAL.

[At the Hôtel Cecil the curry is served by a Hindoo in native dress.]

A NOVELTY this, which in time might extend
Till all on the *menu* was handed *comme ça*,
And every country its waiters would send
To offer its own individual *plat*.

The olives by Spanish attendants be brought—
Their bull-fighting dresses at first would look odd;
A Scotchman would serve you the salmon he caught,
A Doggerbank fisherman hand you the cod.

The plan even might be improved, like the House
Of Commons—have waitresses, certain to please.
The North would send maidens to bring you the grouse,
And neat little Swiss girls would offer you cheese.

But who could hand turtle? That soup, without doubt
Quite English, an Englishman surely should bring,
But he is, since Germans have crowded him out,
The dodo of waiters, a quite extinct thing.

Rosbif would be easy, that foreigners' dish
So little seen here, foreign waiters could hand;
Bouillabaisse, *macaroni*, one also might wish
To taste as the product of some foreign land.

One waiter hotel-keepers could not engage;
This system would happily stand in the way;
Unless German sausage became all the rage,
The *Diener* from *Deutschland* would vanish away.

DICKENS'S DOMBEY AND SARDOU'S SARA.

SIR,—Last week your critic gave a brief notice of SARA BERNHARDT in *La Tosca*. Every one conversant with the play remembers the great situation when *La Tosca* clutches up the knife from the supper-table and confronts her would-be lover, the "bold bad man," chief of the police, with the cruel smile and the lustful eyes. Happening, by merest accident, to take down from a book-shelf CHARLES DICKENS'S *Dombey and Son*, what do I find in the scene between *Edith Dombey* and *Carker* of the gleaming teeth? This:—

"He was coming gaily towards her, when, in an instant, she caught the knife up from the table, and started one pace back."

The exact situation in *La Tosca*. Only—*Edith* did not stab *Carker*. SARDOU went a step farther than DICKENS, and made the hit dramatically. But as "Todgers's could do it when it liked," so DICKENS, when going in for melodrama, could come out uncommonly strong, and did so, too.

By the way, let any one who comes across this note refer to that chapter (it is the twenty-fourth, in the second volume), and, after noting how carefully the supper for two had been prepared, let him wonder *who ate it? Edith* didn't; *Carker* didn't. Did *Dombey*, arriving late, get it? Or did the waiters collar it, by way of perquisites, next morning? Also, who paid for it?

But genius is above details. Simply we come back to the situation where *Edith Dombey* is the forerunner of *La Tosca*, as we see it played by SARA SIDDONS BERNHARDT. Yours, JOE BAGSTOCK.

WHAT CAPTAIN S-M-NDS, THE L. C. C. FIREMAN, FORGOT.—To invent any escape for himself. But his friends will provide him with one.

HENLEY REGATTA IN 1900 A.D.

["The foreign entries at Henley are more numerous than ever."—*Daily Paper.*]

THE usually quiet little Oxfordshire town of Henley has been the scene of some regrettable disturbances resulting in a loss of life, which it is, at the present time, impossible to compute. At the moment of sending this despatch, comparative peace has been restored, owing to the presence of two infantry regiments and one of cavalry, together with a battery of artillery. These have occupied all the training quarters of the crews, while detachments are constantly patrolling the principal streets. Further reinforcements have just been sent for at the urgent request of the Mayor of Henley, who waited on the Colonel commanding with a bandage over his right eye and his arm in a sling. These injuries were received by him in the courageous execution of his duty as chief magistrate of the town. The stewards of the Regatta, those of them, that is to say, who survive, are in permanent session in the Town Hall, the walls of which have been strengthened by sand-bags, while a guard of 500 picked men is disposed in and about the building.

It is difficult in the excited state of public feeling to arrive at the exact truth of what happened. It seems, however, that in the first heat of the Grand Challenge Cup for Eights, the Matabele Argonauts (with the Bucks station) were drawn against the Sons of the Nile from the Soudan. In the second heat the Ojibbeway Leanders were to compete against the lately formed Eskimo Boat Club. Owing, however, to some mistake, arising, probably, from a defective knowledge of English, the Ojibbeways came to the post in the first heat, and insisted on starting. The Matabele oarsmen and the Sons of the Nile, naturally enough, protested, and their protest was backed by the Umpire, who ordered the Red Indians off the course. They refused to move, and their stroke, SWINGING BUFFALO, in a moment of intense irritation, clambered out of his racing ship on to the launch, and, before the horrified spectators could realise what was happening, he had scalped Mr. FRANK WILLAN, and was waving his bloody trophy frantically in the air. Directly afterwards he fell, pierced to the heart by a well directed assegai, hurled by the arm of OOMATOPLOPOGAS, the coxswain of the Matabele Eight. In a moment all was confusion and carnage. The spectators on the banks and in the water took up the quarrel, and a hideous scene of promiscuous massacre ensued. The air became black with the arrows of the Ojibbeways, the assegais of the Matabele and the spears of the fierce Soudanese Arabs. The local volunteers and the county police were powerless to quell the conflict, which raged without interruption for three hours. The river is strewn with the wreckage of house-boats and craft of all sorts, and dead bodies to the number of three hundred and sixty-two have already been taken out of the water and laid in rows for identification. It is gratifying to note that on this occasion Russians, Germans, Frenchmen, Italians, Dutchmen, Spaniards, Americans, and Englishmen forgot their international rivalries, and fought side by side in defence of law and order. The incident has, unfortunately, rendered it necessary to cancel the Regatta fixture, and all entrance-fees will be returned to the captains of crews, or to their executors and administrators.

DARBY JONES RIGHT AGAIN.

RESPECTED SIR,—Just a few lines to remind you that the old man was again on the spot, and wrote—

"Don't *quarrel* with the Easter boon I tip."

Thus did I place the winner of the Royal Hunt Cup at Ascot first in the field. Then I go on to say—

"Though I own a sheep's condition
May disclose the imposition
Of a quack."

The Tup ran third. But remember that in each and every contest the first will always be Yours respectfully, DARBY JONES.

P.S.—I have something "snug" for the Newmarket July Meeting. £10 a head for information.

ILE MONDE OÙ L'ON S'AMUSE.

Weary Chaperon (1.45 A.M.). "HOW INSUFFERABLY HOT IT IS, MAUD—AND HOW RIDICULOUSLY CROWDED THE ROOMS ARE!"

Maud. "OH, IT WILL BE MUCH BETTER IN ANOTHER HOUR OR TWO, AUNT MARY!"

MR. PUNCH'S PLEA

On Behalf of the Elizabeth Rundle-Charles Memorial.

[MRS. ELIZABETH RUNDLE-CHARLES, the much-esteemed authoress of that fine book, *The Schönberg-Gotha Family*, took a deep interest in the North London Hospital for Consumption. As a fitting memorial to an excellent writer and most charitable lady, it is proposed to endow in that hospital "The Elizabeth Rundle-Charles Bed," thus at once honouring her, and "forwarding the work so dear to her heart."]

A GENTLE lady and her generous task
Honour and help at once! And who could ask
Pleasanter double duty?
Her life was like her books, divinely moved
To service of the two high things she loved,
Charity and chaste beauty.
Her words spake to the world, but those sick wards
Best knew her work, which also was her Lord's,
Unselfish help and healing.
The sick, the suffering, the fate-stricken poor,
Will see that sympathetic smile no more
Through grief's grey shadows stealing.

Punch asks his friends to help perpetuate
The light of a life's labour, dedicate
To heaven and to humanity.
Let this Memorial be the public care,
In honour of true heart and talent rare,
For these things are *not* vanity!

Subscriptions to be sent to the Hon. Treasurer, BASIL WOODD SMITH, Esq., Branch Hill Lodge, Hampstead Heath, N.W.

OOM! SWEET OOM!

AIR—"*Home! Sweet Home!*"

'MID castles and palaces tho' he mayn't boom,
Though his dress may be humble, there's no boss like Oom.
Fine skill in his play seems to score and to scare,
Which diplomat *nous* cannot equal elsewhere.
Oom! Oom! Cute, cute Oom!
There's no PAUL like Oo-om! There's no PAUL like Oom!

Though JOE's invitation might tempt you in vain,
O come, PAUL—says *Punch*—to our shores o'er the main!
The Boers, whom *Punch* honours, won't question *his* call,
So throw over LEYDS! You'll be welcomed by all!
Oom! Oom! Tanta and Oom!
There's no guest like Oo-om! There's no guest like Oom!

THE LIQUOR COMMISSION.—So valuable was the evidence given by Sir HARRY BODKIN POLAND, Q.C., Recorder of Dover, during his three days' examination, and so full of information was it as to such intricate questions as the meaning of "entire" and "fine ales," that seeing how Kent is, *par excellence*, the Hop County, no other County being so Hopulent, and as it has quite a Hop-population which may be considered as represented at Dover by a "bare Bodkin," Sir HARRY's name and title is in future to be "Sir HARRY HOP-POLE-LAND, Q.C."

SPORTIVE SONGS.

A THIRSTY SOUL AT ASCOT TOASTS HIS MISTRESS.

THE burning sun with cruel ray
Pours down on my too tender head;
The scene is lively, joyous, gay,
And yet I wish that I were dead.
I will not Phœbus so malign
As now to pray for pelting rain;
No! No! my comfort I'll resign,
And pledge your eyes in iced champagne.

Just now I said I would that I
With life had ended; but that *vin*
Has quite revoked my wish to die—
But then I have backed *Arlequin*.
A "monkey" is a pleasant thing
To help one from a settling mess.
That cork sends forth a tempting ring,
Your health, my love, in B. and S.

A noble drink! you look superb
With lace and lawn: a bishop's bride!
And smile upon the "youths imberb",
With CLEOPATRA'S aspic pride.
Another winner! *Sauce Tartare*
To life now adds an extra zest;
Here's what we ought to be and are,
The betters quaffing of the best!

'Tis most unkind of you to sneer
That luck has made me drunk with joy
My happiness, of course, is clear,
But is not caused by too much "boy."
Now listen. You on Tuesday next,
Shall, well cheque-mated, sally out.
There, dearest, you're no longer vex'd,
But—— Christopher! that twinge of gout!

"THE GENEROUS GIFT OF £100,000 FOR A TOWN HALL AT EDINBURGH."—Everywhere, nowadays, we hear that "the schoolmaster is abroad"; therefore is it an exceptionally beneficial thing for Edinburgh to have an Usher at home.

PUNCH AT PRETORIA.

MR. PUNCH (*Universal Secretary of State*). "THANK YOU, MR. PRESIDENT, FOR YOUR GENEROUS TREATMENT OF THE PRISONERS. IF YOUR HONOUR WILL REFUSE TO FOLLOW 'UNFRIENDLY LEYDS,' AND CAN SEE YOUR WAY TO PAYING US A VISIT *NOW*, WE SHALL GIVE YOU A MOST HEARTY WELCOME!"

ESSENCE OF PARLIAMENT.

EXTRACTED FROM THE DIARY OF TOBY, M.P.

House of Commons, Monday, June 15.—"*Tout est perdu, fors—les vacances,*" said the Member for Sark, dropping into the tongue still spoken among his constituents.

That certainly seems to be result of Session at epoch reached by PRINCE ARTHUR's speech to-day. Been great meeting of Party at Foreign Office. Summons by Ministry of day to their followers to come and talk matters over has ever been the last resource of noble minds. To-day's proceedings supply no variation to rule. Matters in Commons reached muddle out of which there is no issue with programme as it stands, *cum* determination to adjourn in time for grouse. PRINCE ARTHUR feels himself personally and directly pledged to break up school on or about the 12th of August. If performance of pledge involves breaking up of Education Bill also, and total abandonment of other measures, so much the worse for them. Thus it comes to pass, as SARK says, all is lost save the holiday.

"If the Clergy come on my platform, I push them off." (Major B-n-s.)

PRINCE ARTHUR has pretty way of fronting exceptional expectation with countenance and manner of preternatural unconsciousness. Of course, everybody (especially those who were not present) knew all about Foreign Office meeting. House crowded in anticipation of what the Leader would say thereanent, and how he would phrase his communication. When SQUIRE OF MALWOOD asked whether he had any statement to make, the PRINCE regarded him with air of puzzled interest. What could he mean? After moment's pause, he rose and mentioned, quite incidentally, that whole arrangements of Session were remodelled. Would go on for further fortnight in Committee on Education Bill; would then hang it up to dry till January; would proceed to pick up any crumbs of legislation that might have fallen from the table; would in any case adjourn for holidays about middle of August.

This a pretty piece of acting, though not easy to see why it should have been thought necessary or appropriate to occasion. Better still a couple of hours later, when JOHN O' GORST, leader in the Education Bill tandem, turned round, and ominously pricked up his ears under nose of driver on box seat. Last Thursday PRINCE ARTHUR threw over GORST on important amendment of Education Bill. GORST, as Minister in charge of Bill, resisted ROLLING-STONE ROLLIT's proposal to add the Councils of boroughs of 20,000 inhabitants to number of local authorities created by Bill. PRINCE ARTHUR, blandly observing that weight of argument was in favour of Amendment, straightway accepted it.

JOHN O' GORST said nothing then, but to-night took it out of his esteemed Leader. Only thing needed for completion of scene was presence in Peers' Gallery of GRAND CROSS. June seems to be the month when JOHN O' GORST lets himself go. It was in June, 1891, he delivered the famous Manipur speech, the most exquisite and boldest piece of irony ever spoken in the Commons. To-night he out-manipured Manipur. PRINCE ARTHUR not in his place when what SQUIRE OF MALWOOD wittily called the boomerang was let fly. Pale scouts went in search of him. As he walked in, he could only guess what had happened. There sat the Opposition, quizzical, hilarious, closely watching. PRINCE ARTHUR strolled to his place, with just the slightest flush on his fair cheek, with carefully manifest attempt to suppress a yawn, with general air suggesting that if he were at the trouble to address the Chairman he would observe, "Dear me, Mr. LOWTHER, don't you find it oppressively hot?"

Business done.—The Education Bill's.

Tuesday.—Major BANES (3rd Essex Artillery Volunteers) limbered up just now; got range of Treasury Bench; raked it fore and aft with murderous fire that nearly blew JOHN O' GORST into arms of PRINCE ARTHUR. In times of peace, when the Major makes his helmet a hive for bees, he is a wharfinger and bonded warehouseman, of Mark Lane and Wapping. Even when in mufti, military strategy instinctive with him. Thus to-night, thermometer being 77° in the shade, he thoughtfully denuded of the letter "h" all words which, according to common practice, give it precedence in their orthography.

"I 'ope Sir JOHN," said the Major, mopping his glistening forehead, "won't leave West 'Am out in the cold."

West Ham is all very well for a Winter Session; in these tropical days West 'Am is distinctly more agreeable. Just approaching dinner hour. Whether designedly or not, Major's way of putting it suggested all a sensible man would care for dinner on such a night. A slice of cold 'am, a crusty roll of bread, and a pint of Pommery, not too much iced, but iced enough.

That an idle fancy born of approach to eight o'clock. The Major thinking of something much more important than dinner. Is concerned for the interests of forty thousand school children, in a great constituency that knew a good man when they met him on a wharf or in a bonded warehouse. So placed Major at head of poll without his going out of way to solicit vote. That was what nerved the Major to raise flag of revolt against his own leaders. A fine figure he presented as he stood on back bench below gangway, his white waistcoat gleaming in the gathering twilight, his face flushed with honest emotion, his left hand in his pocket, his right beating the air with copy of the Orders of the Day, tightly rolled up so as to represent the linstock of the gun he had just fired off at Education Bill.

"I want to see Voluntary Schools assisted," said the Major, "but don't want to see Board Schools degraded. We all know where the evil influence at the bottom of this business comes from. It comes from the Church," he added, feeling in his trowser pocket for another cartridge. "The Government has got very bad advisers. The Clergy are not men of business—never were. If they come on my platform, I push them off." Here a vigorous wave of the linstock which had, early in the oration, cleared the space within range of its movement, Members preferring to watch the action from safe distance.

Business done.—Education Bill having bad time.

Thursday.—"Been in the House for twenty-six years," said big JOHN KENNAWAY. "Often said a few words in its ear; never till to-night discovered that I am born Parliamentary orator. Feel like that chap in the French play who suddenly found out he'd been talking prose all his life. So I find that GLADSTONE isn't in it with me, and, as for HARCOURT, I can give him ten minutes' start and a beating. Pleasant to be recognised, even though a little late in the day. Shall give 'em some more since they seem to like it."

"Too big to be settled in a hurry." (Sir John K-nn-w-y.)

Sir JOHN's speech certainly made sensation: roused Opposition to loftiest heights of hilarious cheering. Ministeralists ominously dumb. Treasury Bench empty, save for JOHN O' GORST and GEORGIE HAMILTON. Sign of the times that G. H. has broken out again in old passion for tearing up slips of paper into minutest fragments. Carefully, with precise measure of forefinger, he tears off slip from Orders of the Day, folds and re-folds it as if life depended upon exactness of size, then sedulously rends it.

"Looks stupid, I know, dear TOBY," he said. "Thought I'd got over it; but it's like the passion for drink. Kept the pledge for months: suddenly break out and am as bad as ever. But what would you? Fancy Prince ARTHUR putting me in charge of JOHN O' GORST and this precious Education Bill whilst he goes off and thinks matters over. JOHN or Bill, taken singly, enough to wear a man out. The combination appalling. Why should it be me?

Brown. "CONFOUND IT! DONE AGAIN! I LOSE ON EVERY RACE. (*To Barber.*) HERE'S YOUR SHILLING."

Barber. "COULDN'T THINK OF TAKING IT, SIR. JUST WON £500 ON THE HASCOT CUP!"

What has the Secretary of State for India to do with the Education Bill? 'My dear GEORGE,' said Prince ARTHUR, when I put it to him, 'you see, we must be consistent. We brought the Indian troops to the Soudan, and on same principle we bring Secretary of State for India to relief of Education Bill muddle.'"

KENNAWAY'S speech that made such sensation was delivered from Ministerial Benches dead against Education Bill. That's why Opposition shout and throw up their caps. No more esteemed man on Conservative side than JOHN KENNAWAY. If *he* turns and rends the Ministerial Bill, its case seems hopeless. So SQUIRE OF MALWOOD and HENRY FOWLER take the burly baronet in hand, and rub him in, as it were, on PRINCE ARTHUR, who, as usual when the music grows louder, has been brought back to face it from the Treasury Bench.

Business done.—A lively night in Committee on Education Bill. JOHN KENNAWAY mutinies under command of Major BANES.

Friday.—After week's fitful fever, House sleeps well in Committee of Supply on Army Estimates. Quite refreshing this thirsty weather to have GEORGE WYNDHAM coming in with bottle of pop in one hand, and sample of home-made soda-water in other. As WILFRID LAWSON says, if he'd only a flask of brandy in breast-coat-pocket, and some crushed ice in neighbourhood of his coat-tails, we might make a night of it.

GEORGE, it seems, has some friends in the mineral water way. In certain canteens at Dover the young officers, commendably anxious to avoid giving Satan a chance, have occupied otherwise idle hands in brewing ginger-beer and similar recondite refreshment. WYNDHAM'S friends resent this as interfering with business. BRODRICK explains that Secretary of State for War has spent restless nights in thinking matter over. Commander-in-Chief takes long solitary rides revolving it. At present not disposed to revolutionary steps. *Business done.*—Talk about ginger-beer and soda-water, think about Education Bill and probable next move.

HOW SHOULD A LADY ALIGHT FROM A BIKE?

THE *Westminster Budget*, after giving some doggerel lines instructing ladies how to mount their bicycles *gracefully* (*ugh!*), asks, "Will some other rhymster tell them how to get off their machines gracefully?" Why, certainly!

To quit the wheel with perfect grace,
Your trotters on the pedals place;
See that your lover is around
To save from impact with the ground.
Then gradually, without fuss,
Deprive the bike of impetus.
Your hands then quit the handle-bar.
(Too dainty for its grip by far.)
Then feel your feet, until you see,
Quite close, the not impossible He.
Then, without haste, or jerk, or fright,
Fall in his arms! *He'll* hold you tight!
Then vow, when the dismounting's o'er,
Never to mount the horror more!

A WILD AUTUMN;

Or, Sport versus Party.

["The graceless Member of Parliament says to his clerical friends and supporters:—'I am very sorry, but you must go on with the intolerable strain, for an Autumn Session is to me an intolerable strain. Grouse in August, partridges in September, pheasants in October, then foxes, and then we shall be very well disposed to consider the Clergy, the Voluntary Schools, and the Children.' We are in for a wild autumn."—*Mr. John Morley at Manchester.*]

Sporting Patriot loquitur:—

WELL, what is there here that's affronting?
Just *fancy* the folly of shunting,
For parsons and schools
(They *must* fancy us fools),
The pleasures of shooting and hunting!

That were a "wild autumn," by Jingo!
When sport is the only true stingo
'Twere mighty absurd
To miss barrel and bird
For the sake of—JOHN MORLEY'S stale lingo!

The parsons are all very proper.
To plump Mother Church's lean coffer,
And smash the School Board,
Summer days I'll afford,
But Autumn I really *can't* offer!

We *cannot* go shooting by proxies!
Grouse, partridges, pheasants, and foxes
To miss once again,
Under Unionist reign,
The prospect were dark as old Nox's!

ECHOES FROM THE THAMES.

SCENE—*House-boat in a good position.* TIME—*Evening during "the Regatta week."* PRESENT (*on deck in cozy chairs*)—He *and* She.

She. Very pretty, the lights, are they not?

He. Perfectly charming. So nice after the heat.

She. Yes, and really, everything has been delightful.

He. Couldn't possibly be better. Wonderful how well it can be done.

She. Yes. But, of course, it wants management. You know a lot comes down from town.

He. Will the stores send so far?

She. Yes, and if they won't others will. And then the local tradespeople are very obliging.

He. But don't the servants rather kick at it?

She. No, because they are comfortable enough. Put them up in the neighbourhood.

He. Ah, to be sure. And your brother looks after the cellar so well.

She. Yes, he is quite a genius in that line.

He. And it's awfully nice chatting all day.

She. Yes, when one doesn't go to sleep.

He. And, of course, we can fall back upon the circulating libraries and the newspapers.

She. And so much better than town. It must be absolutely ghastly in Piccadilly.

He. Yes, so I hear. And then there's the racing!

She. Ah, to be sure. To tell the truth, I didn't notice that very much. Was there any winning?

He. Oh, yes, a lot. But I really quite forget what——

She. Oh, never mind. We can read all about it in to-morrow's papers, and that will be better than bothering about it now.

[*Scene closes in to soft music on the banjo.*

NEW VERSION OF AN OLD SONG FOR HENLEY REGATTA.—Yale! Columbia.

ACCRA-WAITING Situation (An), 69
Adelphi Adollified, 61
After the Epsom Week is over, 281
After the Play was over, 205
Alfred among the Immortals, 147
Alfred to Alfred, 65
All round her Hat, 161
Anglo-American Family Tree (The), 29
Antiquarian and Modern, 249
April Shower (An), 216
Archæological Mem., 41
'Arry an' Oom Paul, 94
'Arry on African Affairs, 90
'Arry on Blues and Bluestockings, 135
'Arry on Spring-time and Sport, 184
As it may be, 216
At it again! 28
At School, 117
At the Royal Academy, 127, 246
Augustan Age at Olympia (The), 13
Author Baiting and its Remedy, 225
BALLADE of Fashion (A), 291
Ballade of Happiness, 54
Bare Idea (The), 159
"Beautiful, bouncing Budget" (The), 195
Beautycides (The), 5
"Be Merry and Wise!" 273
Berlin Wool Gathering, 34
"Betrayed by the Interviewer," 87
Better than Leather, 111
Bike! Bike! Bike! 258
"Birdie," 94
Bold Buccaneer (The), 251
Book of the Week (The), 49
Bounteous Guy, 293
Bridge of Sighs (The), 10
Britannia's Soliloquy, 27
Broken on the Wheel, 275
Burns on Bills, 141
By the Beach, 118, 137
CABBY; or, Reminiscences of the Rank and the Road, 37, 112, 166
Case in Court re-heard (A), 13
Case of Conscience (A), 291
Channel Chit Chat, 60
Chaperon's Vade Mecum (The), 285
Charity covers a Multitude of—Cupids, 229
Charles our Friend, 221
Charley and the Navy, 147
Chaunt of the Bodley Head (The), 131
"Chestnut Sunday," 257
Children's Cornucopia (The), 119
Classical Fragment (A), 291
"Clients feel Cheap to-day," 126
Cockawhoop Criticism, 106
Colourable, 177
"Come hither, Hubert!" 53
Coming Race (The), 155
Common or Garden Rhymes, 198, 209, 223, 255
Condensed Confidence, 45, 72, 89, 106, 136, 161, 217, 258
Congratulations from the Elysian Fields, 18
Consulting the Oracle, 270
Cool and Collected Calendar (A), 108
Correct Misprint (A), 275
Cosier Cots, 105
Cross Questions, 220
Cry of a Hungry Biped (The), 45
Cry of the Income-tax'd, 22
Cuckoo! 117, 140
Curzon and Crises, 160
DARBY Jones on the Royal Hunt Cup, 269
Darby Jones right again, 305
Derby a few Years hence (The), 275
Dickens's Dombey and Sardou's Sara, 305
Dickens up to Date, 46
Difficulty (A), 143
Doctor's Treatment (The), 87
Dog-gerel anent a Dramatic J.P., 239
Dollars and Sense, 167
"Drawing Pictures," 156
Drawing the Line, 101
"Dr. Birch and his Young Friends," 6
Dutchman's Wee Dog (The), 72
Dutch Rum-mun Law, 234
EASTBOURNE for the Czar, 257
Echoes from Berlin, 145
Echoes from the Thames, 210
Encore, Sara! 297
Essence of Parliament, 18, 95, 107, 119, 131, 143, 155, 167, 179, 190, 203, 215, 228, 239, 251, 263, 287, 299, 309
Everyone's Good Health! 24
Extra Big D (An), 58
Extract from a Spinster's Diary, 162
FALL of Fogson (The), 82
Fame, 94
Fashionable Arrangements, 84
Fashionable Movements, 122
Few Pictures (A), 150
Figures of Fun, 177
"For the Crown," &c., 129
"Fourth" Form at Eton (The), 265
Friendly Word with the War Wizard (A), 33
From a Transvaalian Edition of Shakspeare, 57
From H-ly to S-xt-n, 94
From the Diary of a Laureate, 81
Fulfilled Prophecy (A), 255
GALLANT Constable (The), 245
"Garden that I love" (The), 39
German Emperor to the Cambridge University Boat-Club (The), 193
"Glorious, by Jingo!" 97
Going a Degree better, 60
"Going Two better," 76
Goldie, 213
Golf in Zummerzet, 257
Good Old Dutch! 39
Grasse, 210
HAPPY Pair, 100
Harrowed Etonian (A), 301
Haunted Hat (The), 9
Haunted House (A), 225
Henley Regatta in 1400 A.D., 205
Her "Bedside Manna," 177
"Here we are again!" 24
Hey, Presto! 4
High-mettled Racer (The), 265
History at the Royal Academy, 217
Home! Dull Home! 128
"How art thou translated!" 75
How should a Lady alight, &c., 310
How to enjoy the Bank Holiday, 213
How to Keep a Diary, 12
Hyde Park Theatre (The), 161
IMPERIAL Interview (An), 130
Imperial Question (An), 53
Important Historical Mem., 172
"Improvement of London" (The), 11
Incomplete London Letter (The), 77
In Defence of the Bounder, 262
Infant Reformed (The), 77
Ingoldsby and Shakspeare, 84
In Memoriam, 53
In Painter's Corner, 78
Interview (An), 58
Interview in Common Form (An), 10
Into Spain, 240
Iron Age (The), 126
JACKY at the Mansion House, 33
Jeer, Boys, Jeer! 58
Jim and Jills, 1114
Joking Oak (The), 75
Jottings and Tittlings, 16, 25, 64, 88, 124, 148, 160, 180, 191, 196, 220, 256, 280, 304
Journalism made Easy, 201, 219
Journalistic Jubilee (A), 42
KALENDAR of Friendship (The), 11
Kerr voules-vous chez Terry? 105
Kokofuku! 27
LAND Ho! 213
Last Galop (The), 282
Latest Quotations, 148
Latest Style of Musical Criticism, 219
Laureate's First Ride (The), 33
Law and the Laundry (The), 42
Lay of the Union Jack (The), 46
"Leo the Terrible," 258
"Le Sport" in the Basses Pyrenees, 60
Light in Egyptian Darkness, 188
Literary, 190
Literary Scraps, 166
Litigation in England v. Quarrelling "Made in Germany," 208
Little Flirtation (A), 302
Little Moscow-Raid (A), 281
Little Walk (A), 192
Live and Let Live, 240
London Lackpenny, 222
London Ratepayer's Vade Mecum (The), 233
Long Ago Legends, 12, 84, 197
Long and the Short of it (The), 85
Lord Leighton, 60
L. S. D., 101
MANY Happy Returns, 273
Mary Anner on Marble 'Alls and American Notions, 85
Master William, 251
Meek Mike and his Arch Angel, 40
Meter of Gaslight, atowe! 209
Metropolitan Statues Supply Association (The), 123
Midsummer Madness, 501
Mild McCarthy, 76
Milliner Muse (The), 99
Millions and Millionaires, 227
Missing Man (The) 59
Moan of a Ministerialist, 262
Monte Carlo Hotel Bill (A), 169
More Depression! 235
Mounted Pedestrian's Vade Mecum (The), 213
M.P. empty; or, What it may come to, 150
Mr. Punch's New Year Philosophy, 1
Mr. Punch's Pleas, 306
"Mrs. Stirling," 73
Musical Hint (A), 81
"NANUKE," 95
"Naval Estimates," 66
Naval Intelligence, 207
Neck or Nothing, 278
Nelson east of Temple Bar, 63
Never Mind, 255
Never missed with his Cue, 225
New Dictionary, 11
New French Exercise (A), 109
New Lamps for Old, 156
New Order of Valour (The) 282
New Photography (The), 45
New Political Song, 172
New Rules for Cyclists, 210
New Sport of "Thankfully received" (The), 76
New Tip for an Old Tale (A), 275
New Year's Day, 15
"Nom d'un Pipe!" 109
Norman Neruda-Hallé Testimonial, 243
Note from the North Pole (A), 93
Notes of an Afternoon's "Amusement," 216
Not on View at the Berlin Exhibition, 222
Novice at Niagara (The), 57
Nursery Rhymes in Book Form, 34
OBJECT Lessons for the Bar, 43
Obstruction in Excelsis, 269
"Off Colour," 201
"Officers only," 294
Old Love and the New (The), 263
Old Thyme and Rosemary, 291
One Never Knows, 267
On the Carpet (Turkish), 112
Onus of Obstruction (The), 287
Oom! Sweet Oom! 306
Operatic Notes, 261, 276, 281, 296, 301
"Our Bobby," 249
Our Booking-Office, 9, 57, 63, 67, 130, 141, 149, 167, 185, 195, 213, 219, 245, 261, 297
Our Derby Prophecy, 287
Our Own Eastern Question, 282
Our Property List, 173
Our specially recommended Selection for the Derby, 276
Out of Date, 233
Out of School, 189
Outside! 10
Owed to the Moon, 183
PAGE from Europa's Diary, 22
Paradoxical, 105, 188
Parnassus Preserved, 138
Pastry of the Past, 297
Patriotic Toast, 99
Patriot's Vade Mecum (The), 49
Peers in the Background (The), 21
Penny Steadfuls, 80
Phonetic Rhymes, 302
Pilot that Weathered the Storm (The), 80
Playing "Yorkers," 308
Plea for Proof-Correctors (A), 291
Plea for the Lark, 27
Plea of Pilgarlic (The), 69
Pleasures for Prisoners, 223
Poetry on a Pewter, 198
"Police!" 87
Policeman X Junior on Science in the Force, 198
Polyglotopera (The), 249
Poor R.A. (The), 262
Pourquoi? 293
Prince's Pair (The), 279
Progressive Photograph (The), 78
Prophet Too Previous (A), 6
Proposed Regulations for Hyde Park, 121
Protest by a Precision, 149
Pugilist to his Antagonist (The), 59
Punch's Plea for the White-plumed Herons, 99
Punch to Jenner, 241
Punch to Mr. W. D. Howells, 29
Punch to the New President, 102
QUARTER-DAY Ballad of Spring (A), 180
Queen's Letter to the German Emperor (The), 29
Queer Queries, 97
Quick-Step of the Law in the coming By-and-by (The), 97
RARE old Wine (A), 203
Rattlin', Roarin' Willie, 41
Real Eastern Question (The), 111
Real Reciprocity, 223
"Remember!"—A Jacobite Carol, 71
Results by Red Tape, 279

Retiring Naval Officer (A), 201
"Reunion of Arts" (A), 141
Reveries at Lord's, 238
Review of Literary Forces (A), 41
Rhyme on the Relief Bill, 286
R. I. P., 269
Robing-Room Rumours, 4
Romance of the River (A), 150
Rosebery's Reserve, 21
Roundabout Readings, 4, 22, 28, 47, 52, 70, 73, 85, 100, 114, 130, 142, 153, 157, 181, 198, 209, 231, 244, 256, 265, 277, 289
Round-clay of Distress (A), 109
Royalty Bicycling, 121
Rule Columbia! 166
Ruralities, 65
Rus in Urbe, 133
Rusa very much in Urbe, 252
SAGA of the Sagacious Norsegal, 145
Sartor at St. Stephen's, 258
Saved! 150
Secrets of B'mouth (The), 241
Sensation of the Moment (The), 112
Service International, 205
Seven against each other (The), 11
"Shooting a Sitter," 264
Shylock on the Situation, 245
Simple as Smoke, 202
Somebody's Letter, 76
"Some of the Best" of Regulations, 5
Somerset Sonnet (A), 138
Somerset Valentine (A), 60
Something for him to do, 13
Something like a Bank Holiday, 157
Something of a Difficulty, 66
Song for Baron Pollock, 109
Song in the Great Wheel, 262
Song of the New Novel-Reader, 81
Song of the Over-rated One, 50
Song of the Rateless Land, 207
Song of the Sultan (The), 102
Sportive Songs, 9, 25, 50, 77, 95, 108, 113, 121, 133, 145, 159, 202, 207, 221, 234, 246, 261, 273, 279, 298, 305
Spring Cleaning (The), 209
Stopped, 24
Store of New Jests (A), 171
Story of Fidgety William (The), 51
Stroke in Time saves Eight (A), 141
Studies in Modern Journalism, 2
Sunday Pleasure-Seeker's Vade Mecum (The), 138
Svengalivanting, 57
"TAKING the Sh(r)ine out of him," 100
Tennyson on Two Events, 279
Terpsichore to Date, 23
That Game of Golf, 189, 197, 205
Then and Now, 13
Thespian Train (The), 51
Third King of Cricket (The), 226
Tip for Teachers, 204
Tips for Critics, 221
Tips for Traders, 255
Tittlebat Tomkins, 100
To a Cautious Stockbroker, 76
To Beatrice, 105
To Kate, 41
"Tom Brown," 150
Tommy Hartful on Happy Evenings, 237
To the Blue Primrose in Kew Gardens, 201
True Blue, 202
Two Kings of Cricket (The), 237
Two Senators (The), 54
"UNDER which King" (Street, St. James's), 36
"Unholy Alliance" (The), 227
University Intelligence, 96, 150
Unpatriotic Trustee (The), 164
Unpredicted Storm (An), 6
Unwilling Guest (The), 190
VICE Versâ, 189
Vive l'Empereur! 46
Voices from the new British Valhalla, 171
WARES of Tautologus (The), 65
"Way they have in the Army" (A), 300
Weather and Wice, 88
What it will come to, 273
What Mr. H—y perhaps expected, 106
"What 's in a Name?" 221
"What we are coming to next," 186
When Bar meets Bar, 111
Wild Autumn (A), 240
Woman, 29
Wonders on Wheels, 201
Word against Gush (A), 133

LARGE ENGRAVINGS.

APPEAL (An), 253
Coronation Greeting (A), 250
Derby Favourite (A), 271
"Disarmed!" 225
"Horse and the Loaded Ass" (The), 211
In the Desert, 151
"Jonathan Jingo!" 35
Jonathan's Latest, 247
Junior Partner (The), 129
"Just a-goin to begin!" 79
"Just Off!" 7
Left Behind! 168
"Money no Object!" 103
"One at a Time," 199
Our "Olympic Games," 174, 175
Patient Ass (The), 127
"Pity of it!" (The), 235
Poor Relation (A), 91
"Pretty Dick!" 67
Punch at Pretoria, 207
"Rapprochement," 42
Ready! 31
Tangled Tail (A), 295
Tug of War (The), 18, 19
Two of a Trade, 115
"Well Matched," 127

SMALL ENGRAVINGS.

ALFRED the Little Poet Laureate, 14
Alice's Definition of a Gentleman, 149
Alliance Triple Tricycle (The), 194
American Lady and Juvenile Lords, 49
Art Connoisseur and Family Housekeeper, 94
Artist and a Conceited Ass, 100
Artist and Unappreciative Native, 227
Artist's Peaceful Home, 166
Artist's Telephone Number (An), 201
Ascot Chariot Bas-relief, 231
At a Working Men's Club, 260
Baby with Papa's Worst Feature, 162
Balfour's Three Little Bills, 220
Bicyclist stopping Driving Lady, 219
Bicyclist who gets Off best, 209
Bill Sykes and Bechuana Police, 38
Bi-Metallistic Discussion (A), 147
Bishop playing at Ball, 222
Borrowing a Postage Stamp, 198
Bounderson's Rummy Story, 136
Boy bullying his Sweetheart, 142
Boys Boxing, 125
Boy's Photograph of Papa, 231
Britannia welcomes National Portraits, 170
British Lion and Colonial Cubs, 38
Brown and Sporting-Barber, 210
Butcher's Fascinating Customer, 126
Butterman's Advertisement (A), 298
Buying each other's Pictures, 165
Captain's Cycle-Horse (The), 188
Cassius Balfour and Scipio Cambridge, 142
Charles the Bold and the Admiralty, 146
Coaching a Lady Bicyclist, 255
Coachman and Cabby, 287
Coming Home hungry from a Party, 198
Critic's Idea of a Finished Writer, 60
Cycling Freize Design, 191
Cyclist colliding with Sow, 267
Cyclist on Restive Horse, 17
Dealer's Ill-conditioned Horse, 126
"Declaring" at a French Customs, 186
Difficult Word shown by Limelight, 227
Disabled Workman's Dinner-time, 135
Discussing Earthquakes at Nice, 54
Doctor's Patient is very Low, 188
Dogs as Cyclists' "Tigers," 205
Dollies under the Mistletoe, 41
Dollyland, after the Holidays, 82
Dolly's Lacoon, 81
Dr. Grace and the Sun, 266
Driving a Fox into a Drain, 111
Editor's Use for a Poem, 243
Effie and the Bishop's Jokes, 253
Emperor and Cowes Milkmaid, 218
Equestrian Sketch at Margate, 279
Errand Boy and Poodle, 265
Fair Novelist and Publisher, 43
Fair Philistine and Artist, 208
Fair Trade Masquerade, 302
Falstaff seen by Röntgen Rays, 289
Female Street-Singer (A), 30
Finding Hats after Smoking Concert, 171
"Finding of Moses" (The), 23
Fishing with Cheese-bait, 137
French Lady and 'Bus Conductor, 261
Geoffrey's Exaggerated Computation, 179
German "Meteor" and Britannia, 300
Getting her Frocks in Bond Street, 239
Giraffe Corps reconnoitring, 48
Golf played in Egypt, 53
Gorst coaching Education Bill, 242
Goschen Admiralty Playing-Card, 121
Grandson Secretary to Grandpapa, 65
Hair-dresser and Dry Hair, 291
Halfpenny-Stamped Invitation, 277
Healy and Dillon Playing-Card, 145
Hearing the Nightingale say "Cookoo," 264
Hercules and the Hydrant, 158
Her Husband's Latchkey, 202
Householder and Street Noises, 122
House "in Lasger," (The), 250
Housekeeper's rescued Jam (The), 80
Housemaid's Love for Richard, 21
How New Golfer went round Links, 257
Hunter that wants Inflating (A), 99
Hunting Man's Game of Spillkins, 67
Hunting Man's Good Season (A), 185
Huntsman and the Rotten Bridge, 5
Huntsman going at High Gate, 63
Husband hypnotising Wife, 23
Impatient Traveller and Railway Porter, 192
Invalid and Sympathising Friend, 180
Irish Convict will not clean his Cell, 177
Irish Sailor and Skipper, 226
Irish Waiter and Gentleman Guest, 73
Jacky's First Day at School, 213
Jameson-Rhodes Playing-Card, 113
Japanese Fan Flirtation, 189
John Bull's Backbone photographed, 45
Johnny's Overdraft at Bankers, 118
Jones and Robinson converse by Signs, 71
Judge and the Veiled Lady (The), 47
Julius Cæsar Salisbury and Friends, 108
Justices going on Tour, 285
Krüger Cat (The), 254
Ladies cleaning their Bicycles, 6
Lady and a Sunday Collection, 90
Lady and Bald-headed Swell, 246
Lady and her Hairdresser, 11
Lady Cyclists in a Church, 282
Lady listening for the Latch-key, 4
Lady's Headache (A), 201
Lady's Husband under the Bed, 185
Lady's Opinion of Society Novelist, 60
Leap Year Club (The), 106
Little Miss and the New Footman, 66
Little Molly's Scratching and Biting, 150
Lord Dufferin's Farewell, 278
Madame Aldegonde's "Created" Frock, 78
Man of Talent and Man of Genius, 35
Man with Red Flag precedes Horsemen, 225
Mediæval Italian Dog-Muzz'e, 276
Members catering for the House, 214
Minerva at the University, 154
Missy and the Carpenter, 25
M.P.'s crippled at Easter Recess, 178
Mr. Barnato as "Pistol," 155
Mr. Boreham's Insomnia, 10
Mr. Punch's Patent Matinée Hat, 76
Mr. Smallweed's Wife's Photograph, 207
Mrs. Tympanum's delightful Daughters, 70
Nansen discovering North Pole, 90
New Baronet's Old Hat (A), 275
New Design for English Penny, 57
Newly-married Poet and Wife, 114
Newsboys and Tall Swell, 101
Newsboy's definition of Orange Free State, 89
Nurse Brain and the little Turk, 98
Old Jones's Wine, 82
Old Offender in Police Court, 93
"Old Compagnoppomus" at Home, 167
Opportunist German Governess (An), 138
Our Dramatist and his Wife, 251
Our Tenor's Fair Accompanist, 102
Page-boy and Servant's Lady Visitor, 210
Painter named Chiaro Oscuro, 234
Parliamentary Cyclists, 116
Parliamentary Dress à la Krüger, 263
Parliamentary School of Sculpture (A), 154
Photograph of Sitting-room Door, 117
Princes' Message to American Eagle, 2
Punch and the Sultan, 67
Rector and Bishop's Postcard, 15
Rejected Design for Krüger Statue, 274
Result of Ladies Cycling, 261
Rhodes on the Tight-Rope, 74
Robinson's List of Bards, 217
Rosebery as a Toréador, 290
Rowing Man discussing a Friend, 252
Royal Academy Sotrée (A), 227
Royal Mounted Submarines, 145
Russian Mephistopheles and Turkish Faust, 62
Salvation Army in Converted Commas, 293
Shakspeare and Mr. Punch, 206
Small Boy and his Stout Aunt, 97
Smashed Bicycle (The), 229
Son's Education at Public School, 137
Specimens of Parliamentary Sculpture, 122
Sportsman's Vain Mare (A), 51
Stepfather scolding Stepson, 22
street-Boy's Holidays (A), 202
Street-Girls Opinion on Ladies' Cycles, 59
Street-Player and Shower of Boots, 9
Study of a "Sandwich" Man, 245
Supreme Post and Country Vicar, 37
Sultan reading Watson's Sonnets, 77
Swell's jolly Good Cold (A), 134
Teaching Stout Lady to "Bike," 241
Tea on the Terrace at Westminster, 226
Thinking as his Wife tells him to, 181
Tired-out Chaperon and Niece at Crowded Party, 206
Two Artists on Burlington House Steps, 244
Two Doctors on Influenza Treatment, 53
Two Genius's Heads of Hair, 159
Two Muzzled Dogs, 109
Turk and Egypt's Guardian (The), 110
Turk's Free Hand (The), 26
Unhorsed Sportsman and Horse-breaker, 75
Unmuzzled Pup in Custody, 181
Volunteer's substitute for a Busby, 223
Waiting for Papa's Train, 254
Whispered in a Ball-room, 270
Why Robinson moves in good Society, 172
Why the Mediterranean looks blue, 46
Woman's Rights Lady in 'Bus, 221
Writer about Robert Browning (A), 169
Young Lady's Astronomical Measurement, 34

BRADBURY AGNEW, & CO. LD., PRINTERS, LONDON AND TONBRIDGE

VITALI'S CHIANTI.

"THE FINEST"—UNEQUALLED.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

See Wine Carte GORDON HOTELS.

Metropole, London. Metropole, Brighton.
Victoria, " Cliftonville, Margate.
Grand, " Burlington, Eastbourne.
1st Avenue, Holborn. Royal Pier Hotel, Ryde,
Holborn Restaurant. I.W., and the Riviera
Francati's. Gaiti's. Hotels.
And of all first class caterers in the United Kingdom.

"Superior Vintage Wines of Italy."

LONDON, E.C.

ROPER FRÈRES'

FIRST QUALITY CHAMPAGNE.

"BUGLE BRAND"

BOTTLED BEERS
WINES
M. B. Foster & Sons
SPIRITS
MINERAL WATERS

342, MARYLEBONE ROAD, N.W.

HEERING'S GOLD MEDAL COPENHAGEN CHERRY BRANDY.

The Best Liqueur.

BRILL'S Sea Baths at Home. SEA Bracing and Refreshing. SALT.

FLOR DE DINDIGULS

Of exquisite flavour and aroma.

3d. each.

OF ALL TOBACCONISTS.

FOR COMPLAINTS of the STOMACH, LIVER, &c., DRINK

VICHY CELESTINS Spring

Sold by all Chemists, Druggists, and Grocers throughout the Kingdom.

Sole Importers:

INGRAM & ROYLE, 52, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.

One button does it.

POCKET KODAK.

A complete camera on a small scale.
Weighs only 3½ ounces.
Size of Picture, 1½ × 2 inches.
Carries a spool of light-tight film for 12 exposures.
Loaded and unloaded in daylight.
Fitted with new automatic shutter; brilliant view finder.

PRICE,
Loaded with 12 Exposures of Film,
£1 1s.

EASTMAN
Photographic Materials Co. Limited.
115-117 Oxford St., London, W.
PARIS: 4 Place Vendôme.

ACARIC

BRACES.

The only Brace for Hot Weather.

Note: None Genuine unless bearing the Trade Mark "ACARIC"

Of all Hosiers and Stores everywhere, or sent post free on receipt of Postal Order for 5s. 6d. "P." Dept., 6, Philip Lane, London, E.C.

£10 REWARD.

Buyers demanding Acarics, and having other Braces put bearing the trade mark offered as Acarics, are requested to communicate with above address.

BEST & SAFEST DENTIFRICE

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND PERFUMERS IN ELEGANT CRYSTAL TOILET CASKET PRICE 2/6.

ALSO IN PATENT METALLIC BOX PRICE 1/-

"Beautifully Cool and Sweet Smoking."

Sold only in 1-ounce Packets and 2, 4, and 8-ounce, and 1-lb. Tins, which keep the Tobacco in Fine Smoking Condition. Ask at all Tobacco Sellers, Stores, &c., and take no other.

This genuine bears the Trade Mark, "NOTTINGHAM CASTLE," on every Packet and Tin.

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES,

In Packets and Tins only, containing 12, 24, 50, and 100.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS EXHIBITION, 1878.
PRIZE MEDAL, DUBLIN EXHIBITION, 1865.

KINAHAN'S L L AND GLENISLE WHISKIES.

The Cream of Old Irish Whiskies. | The Finest Scotch Whisky Sold.

GUILDFORD STREET, YORK ROAD, LAMBETH, S.E.

MARTELL'S Brand "J. & F. MARTELL" on Corks, Capsules, Cases and Labels.

THREE STAR BRANDY.

J. & F. MARTELL, the only shippers of MARTELL'S BRANDY.

EVERY HOME is beautified by Photographs and Photogravures after Celebrated PICTURES.

Illustrated Catalogue 1/-

168, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.
BERLIN PHOTOGRAPHIC CO.

SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN

KNOWN THE WORLD OVER AS THE BEST

(Reduced Fac-simile.)

Manufactured in THREE sizes at

10/6, 16/6 & 25/-

EACH.

How MR. HALL CAINE WROTE the "MANXMAN."

"Yes, if the fact is of any consequence, you are very welcome to say that I wrote the 'MANXMAN' with the SWAN FOUNTAIN PEN. It has become quite indispensable to me. I can use it with ease and certainty anywhere, and at any time, even in the dark, in bed, and on horseback."

A Pen as nearly perfect as invention shall can produce.

We only require your steel pen and handwriting to select a suitable pen.

Complete Illustrated Catalogue sent post free on application.

MABIE, TODD, & BARD,
93, CHEAPSIDE, E.C., } LONDON.
95a, REGENT STREET, W., }

RANSOMES'

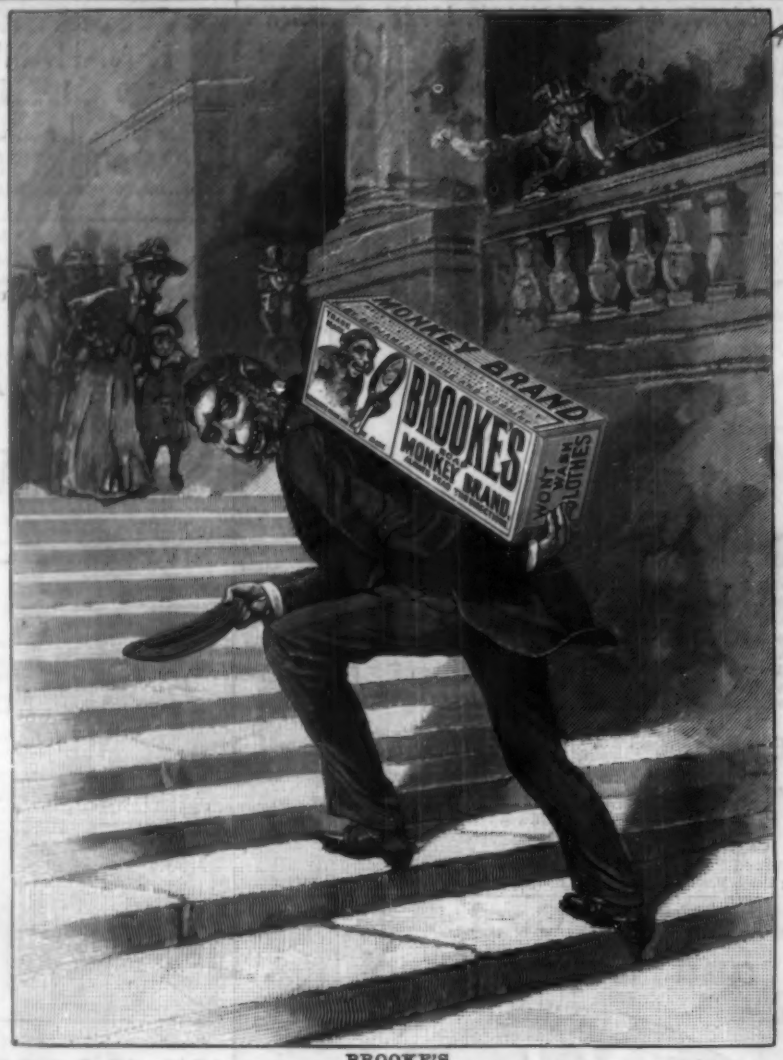
Patronised by the Queen and the Prince of Wales. First Prize in competition at the last trials, Horticultural Exhibitions, 1897. Used in the Parks and Public Gardens.

LAWN MOWERS

THE BEST in the WORLD.

"NEW ARGUMENT," "CHAIN ARGUMENT," "ARGUS-PEDE," "WORLD," and "EXCEL" Horse-Power Mowers, in all sizes to suit every requirement. All Machines sent on 7 Month's Free Trial, and Carriage Paid. Supplied by all Ironmongers.

RANSOMES, SIMS & JEFFERIES, Ltd., Ipswich.



BROOKE'S

Won't Wash Clothes. **MONKEY BRAND** Won't Wash Clothes.

SOAP.

FOR CLEANING, SCOURING, AND SCRUBBING

FLOORS AND KITCHEN TABLES,

FOR POLISHING METALS, MARBLE, PAINT, CUTLERY, CROCKERY, MACHINERY, BATHS, STAIR-RODS.

FOR STEEL, IRON, BRASS AND COPPER VESSELS, FIRE-IRONS, MANTELS, &c.

REMOVES RUST, DIRT, STAINS, TARNISH, &c.

There are two classes of bicycles—

COLUMBIAS

and others.

Columbias sell at a popular price to everybody, and are the finest bicycles the world produces. Other bicycles sell for less, but they are not Columbias.

Applications for Sub-Agencies to be made to the European Agents, MARKT & CO., 2, New Zealand Avenue, London.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue or Call at

THE COLUMBIA DEPOT—

Vigor, 21, Baker St., London.

YOU SEE THEM EVERYWHERE.

TAKE A HINT! If you awake in the morning with a pain across the eyes, a sense of dulness in the head, a furred and discolored tongue, BE WARNED! Get a bottle of—

LAMPLOUGH'S PYRETIC SALINE

put a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water, and drink while it effervesces. If necessary, repeat in about two hours.

IT WILL SPEAK FOR ITSELF.

REAL GERMAN HOLLOW GROUND

KROPP RAZOR

NEVER REQUIRE GRINDING.

Black Handle, 5s. 6d. Ivory Handle, 7s. 6d. A Pair Ivory Handles, in Russia leather case, 21s.

From all Perfumers and Dealers.

Wholesale: OSBORNE, GARRARD, & Co., London, W.

LAZENBY'S HARVEY'S SAUCE

PREPARED FROM THE ORIGINAL RECIPE BEARS THE WELL KNOWN LABEL

Signed *Elizabeth Lazenby*

LAZENBY'S PICKLES
LAZENBY'S SOUPS
LAZENBY'S SOUP SQUARES
LAZENBY'S TABLE JELLIES
LAZENBY'S POTTED MEATS
LAZENBY'S BAKING POWDER

BORWICK'S The best Baking Powder in the World. **POWDER**

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING

COCOA

A LAXATIVE, REFRESHING FRUIT LOZENCE, VERY AGREEABLE TO TAKE.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON.

FOR CONSTIPATION, Hæmorrhoids, Bile, Loss of Appetite, Gastric and Intestinal Troubles, Headache.

London: 47, Southwark Street, S.E.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND DRUGGISTS, 2s. 6d. A BOX.

Printed by William Stuart Smith, of No. 30, Loraine Road, Holloway, in the Parish of St. Mary, Islington, in the County of Middlesex, at the Printing Offices of Messrs. Bradbury, Agnew, & Co., Limited, Lombard Street, in the Precinct of Whitefriars, in the City of London, and published by him at No. 85, Fleet Street, in the Parish of St. Bride, City of London.—SATURDAY, June 27, 1896.

R 180263(110)